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THE SENTINEL

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SELECTED TALES.

Narrow Escape of A Young Lady.

Going to Bed in the Dark.

A few months since, one of the travelling agents for a large house in the city of Buffalo, whose route brought him to the town of New Frankfort, Scott Co. Indiana, as was his usual custom, "put up" at the best inn which the town afforded. It so happened that on the afternoon on which the agent arrived at the Inn, the landlord's daughter, Nelly, a blooming country lass of 17, on the invitation of one of one of her neighbors, Mrs Dolbear, living a couple of miles distant, had gone to a "quilting," and on leaving home she told her parents that if she was not at home by 11 o'clock that night, she would stay all night with her friend, Susy Dolbear, until the next morning. Accordingly, as the hour was past, Nelly's parents concluded that she would stay with her friend Susy all night, as she had promised;—so without any hesitation the agent was put in possession of Nelly's room, (her bed included) which adjoined that of the old folks' room; and he, after looking in vain for something to fasten the door, undressed himself, taking care, however, to place all his money (about $3000) which he had belonging to his employer, to the pocket of his pantaloons and put them under his head for safety; and also as a protection against robbers, he put a loaded revolver ready capped for service under his pillow. After these arrangements were completed, with strong assurances of safety, he retired, little dreaming that he should be disturbed that night.

The quilting party at which Nelly was a guest, did not break up until considerable past midnight, when, somewhat to her disappointment she found many young ladies who had come a much greater distance than she had, and who, owing to the lateness of the hour, were desirous of staying till morning. Nelly with true nobleness of heart, forbore to press her claims to her young friend's hospitality for the night, lest some of those who lived farther off should have to go home. So she arranged with Susy, who was one of her most intimate friends, that she should go home with her for company, and that she should stay at Nelly's all night. Under this arrangement they started in the direction of Nelly's house, which they reached after a walk of about an hour, bringing the time up to about 2 o'clock in the morning. Without making the least noise they effected their entrance by the back door of the house, and Nelly leading the way, betook themselves up the back stairs in the dark, to Nelly's room, without having disturbed the old folks, and without the least suspicion of finding an intruder. And as they had arranged between themselves to keep from the old folks the lateness of the hour at which they arrived home, their conversation, while disrobing themselves to retire, was carried on in a whisper.—The agent's ear, from long habit and practice possessed nice properties of hearing; and whispering and light treading awoke him from his sleep, and supposing it to be occasioned by robbers, he listened to their conversation, holding his breath lest he should give them notice of his being awake.

The girls themselves were a little alarmed at the lateness of the hour, and being extremely anxious that it should be kept from Nelly's parents, their conversation was upon the best method of concealing it from them, etc.; the agent caught a part of it—and a part, too, excited as his imagination was at the time, a little startling.—Susy says to Nelly, "it is much later than we should have been; to which Nelly replied, "Yes, it is, but we have got in without disturbing anybody; so far all is right; but we must be quick or we shall be discovered, and all will go wrong with us."—The agent was now convinced they were robbers; and in the dark as he now was, saw nothing before him but murder and robbery. He grasped his pistol mechanically and firmly, and cautiously cocking it, he prepared for his assailants; directly he felt a hand on the bedclothes passing along in the direction of his pillow, under which his pantaloons and money were laid—he held his breath, and put himself in a position to reduce the liability of injuring himself on discharging his pistol, and to insure its effects upon his assailants, supposing it was aimed at a vital part; the hand continued to pass around the upper part of the bed, but did not seem to hit the particular pillow.

This gave the agent time for reflection. "Shall I," thought he, "shed blood in protection of this trifle of my employer's, or shall I permit it to be stolen and bear the brunt of unjust suspicions against myself." This was well—it was noble—for, had he fired, endless would have been his remorse, though the act would have been legally justifiable. But imagine his surprise, when he heard a soft, sweet voice, which appeared to be no more than two feet from him say, "Sue, I can't find my night cap." The truth now flashed upon him. He had been put in Nelly's bed during her absence, and the night cap for which she had been searching in the dark had been removed by her mother. The pistol dropped from his hand as instinctively as it had been grasped before, and it appeared that there was a bit of fun for him instead of robbery and murder after his hard day's travel. So, with as little noise as possible, he drew himself toward that part of the bed usually denominated the *"back side,"* where he lay quietly awaiting the result. Susy was soon disrobed and ready for bed, but in getting in she accidentally put her hand upon the agent's head. "Why, Nelly!" she exclaimed, "there's somebody in the bed, as sure as I'm alive." Our hero (for such he ought by this time to be called) was almost convulsed with laughter. "It's only little Sis," replied Nelly, "she always sleeps with me." This answer satisfied Susy;—and Nelly, without the least fear, got into bed too. The two girls were snugly esconced under the quilt, which had been made the season before, with, as they supposed, "little sis," on the *back side*, Susy Dolbear in the middle, and Nelly on the *front side;* but in truth, "little sis" having been taken in bed with her *pa* and *ma*, as Nelly was absent.

Susy Dolbear was as affectionate a girl as Indiana can boast of, and as a proof of this assertion, we have the fact that she could not go to sleep without first giving little sis a kiss—so she turned over to perform this pleasurable act, when she put her hand on our hero's face, and feeling his huge whiskers, she was made aware of her mistake. In less time than it takes to tell it, she gathered up the bed clothes, and with an effort almost superhuman, she sprung into the middle of the room, screaming, "It's a man! It's a man, Nelly!" Nelly of course partaking of Susy's alarm, rushed into her father's room, followed by Susy, leaving our hero in perfect fits of laughter, from which he has not recovered to this day, as he laughs immoderately every time he sees a pistol, or the occurrence comes to his remembrance.

Nelly's father was up in a twinkling, and a light being obtained by the aid of a a loco foco match, the whole affair was explained to the girls, who afterwards passed through the room of which our hero had now full possession, with a light in hand gathering up their personal clothing as they passed through—to another room in the attic story of the house—where they retired and soon fell asleep.

Susan Dolbear, of the two girls, having played the most conspicuous part in this affair, did not wait for her breakfast, but made her escape from the house as soon as daylight dawned; but Nelly, conscious of her innocence, boldly met our hero, face to face at the breakfast table, where she learned of the narrow escape she made of being shot for a robber. Our hero formed the conviction that a pistol was not a fit instrument to be used in the dark, in a *country* inn, with a resolution that he will never again carry it, but trust himself to the mercy of the robbers—should he ever chance to meet any, which, by the bye, in the course of seven or eight years travelling, he has never yet done—and the Providence of God.

Our devil—says an exchange paper,—having fallen a victim to the "tender passion," thus pathetically laments the absence of his "true love;"

I think of thee, oh, Sally dear,
Ven I'm setting up the types,
And ven I think you're far away,
From my eye a tear I wipes.

Oh, Sally dear, vot shall I do?
I'm sick of this ere life:
If you're not back here werry soon,
In my heart I'll stick a knife.

Though God suffers his people not to sin in revenging their adversaries, yet He suffers not their adversaries to sin unrevenged.

Mechanic Hero of the Brandywine.

BY GEORGE LIPPARD, ESQ.

Near Dilworth corner, at the time of the Revolution, there stood a quiet cottage, somewhat retired from the road, under the shade of a large chestnut tree. It was a quiet cottage, nestling away there in one corner of the forest road, a dear home in the wilderness, with slooping roof, walls in dark grey stone, and a casement hidden among vines and flowers.

On one side amid an interval of the forest trees, was seen a rough outline of a blacksmith's shop. There was a garden in front, with a brown gravelled walk, and beds of wild flowers.

Here, at the time of the Revolution, there dwelt a stout blacksmith, his young wife and her babe. What cared that blacksmith, working away there in that shadowy nook of the forest, for war?—What feared he for the peril of the times, so long as his strong arm, ringing that hammer on the anvil, might gain bread for his wife and child?

Ah, he cared little for war, he took little note of the panic that shook the valley when some few mornings before the battle of the Brandywine, while shoeing the horse of a Tory Refugee, he overheard a plot for the surprise and capture of Washington. The American leader was to be lured into the toils of the Tories; his person once in the British camp, the English General might send the "Traitor Washington" home, to be tried in London.

Now our blacksmith working away there, in that dim nook of the forest, without caring for battle or war, had still a sneaking kindness for this *Mister* Washington, whose name rung on the lips of all men. So one night, bidding his young wife a hasty good bye, and kissing the babe that reposed on her bosom, smiling as it slept, he hurried away to the American camp, and told his story to Washington.

It was morning ere he came back. It was in the dimness of the autumnal morning, that the blacksmith was plodding his way along the forest road. Some few paces ahead there was an aged oak standing out into the road—a grim old veteran of the forest, that had stood the shocks of three hundred years. Right beyond that oak was the blacksmith's home.

With this thought warming his heart, he hurried on. Hurried on, thinking of the calm young face, and mild blue eyes of that wife, who, the night before, had stood in the cottage door, waving him out of sight with a beckoned good bye—thinking of the baby that lay smiling as it slept upon her bosom, he turned the bend of the wood, he looked upon his home.

Ah! what a sight was there!

Where, the night before he had left a peaceful cottage, smiling under a green chestnut tree, the the light of the setting sun, there was only a heap of black smoking embers, and a burnt and blasted tree!

This was his home!

And there stood the blacksmith gazing upon that wreck of his hearth-stone—there he stood with folded arms and moody brow, but in a moment a smile broke over his face.

He saw it all. In the night his home had taken fire and had burnt to cinders.—But his wife, his child had escaped. For that he thanked God.

With the toil of his stout arm, plying there on the anvil, he would build a fairer home for his wife and child; fresh flowers should bloom over the garden walls, and more lively vines trail along the casement.

With this resolve kindling over his face the blacksmith stood there, with a cheerful light beaming from his large grey eye, when a hand was laid upon his shoulder.

He turned and beheld the face of one of his neighbors.

It was a neighbor's face, but there was an awful agony stamping those plain features—an awful agony flashing from those dilating eyes—a dark and terrible mystery speaking from those thin lips, that moved and moved, but made no sound.

For a moment that farmer tried to speak the horror that convulsed his features.

At last, forcing the blacksmith along the gravelled walk, now strewn with cinders, he pointed to the smoking embers—there, amid that heap of black and smoking ruins the blacksmith beheld a dark mass of burnt flesh and blackened bones.

"Your wife!" shrieked the farmer, as his agony found words. "The British they came in the night they"—and then he spoke that outrage, which the lip quivers to think on, which the heart grows palsied to tell—that outrage too foul to name—"the British have murdered your wife, they flung her dead body into the flames—they dashed your child against the hearth-stone!"

And there, as the light of the breaking day fell around the spot, there stood the husband and father, gazing upon the mass of burned flesh and blackened bones—*all that was once his wife.*

Do you ask me for the words that trembled from his white lips! Do you ask me for the fire that blazed in his eye? I cannot tell you. But I can tell you that there was a vow going up to Heaven from that blacksmith's heart; that there was a clenched hand upraised in the light of the breaking day.

Yes, yes, as the first gleam of sunlight streamed over the peeled skull of that fair young wife—she that was last night—there was a vow going up to Heaven, the vow of a maddened heart and an anguished brain.

How was the vow kept? Go there to Brandywine, and where the carnage gathers thickest, where the fight is most bloody, there you may see a stout form striding on, lifting a huge hammer into light. Where that hammer falls it kills—where that hammer strikes it crushes! It is the blacksmith's form. And the war cry that he shouts? Is it a mad cry of vengeance—half howl and half hurrah?—Is it but a fierce yell breaking up from his heaving chest? Ah, no! ah, no! It is the name of—MARY! It is the name of his young wife.

Oh, Mary—sweetest name of woman—name so soft, so ripling, so musical—name of the mother of Jesus, made holy by poetry and religion, how strangely did your syllables ring from that blacksmith's lips as he went murdering on!

"Mary!" he shouts, as he drags that red coated trooper from his steed. "Mary!" he shrieks, as his hammer crushes down, laying the officer in the dust. Look!—another officer, glittering in tinsel, clasps that blacksmith by the knees, and begs mercy.

"I have a wife—mercy! I have a wife yonder in England—spare me!"

The blacksmith, crazed as he is, trembles—there is a tear in his eye.

"I would, but there is a form before me the form of my dead wife! That form has gone before me all day! She calls on me to strike!" The hammer fell, and then rang out the strange war cry—"MARY!"

And at last, when the battle was over, he was found by a wagoner, sitting by the road-side, his head sunken, his leg broken—the life-blood weltering from his many wounds.

The wagoner would have carried him from the field, but the stout blacksmith refused.

"You see, neighbor," he said, in that voice husky with death, "I never meddled with the British till they burned my home, till they"——he could not speak the outrage, but his wife, his child were there before his dying eyes—"and now I have but five minutes life in me. I'd like to give a shot at the British before I die. D'ye see that Cherry tree?—D'ye think you could drag a man of my build up there? Place me there, give me a powder horn, three rifle balls an' a good rifle; that's all I ask."

The wagoner granted his request; he lifted him to the foot of the cherry tree; he placed the rifle, the balls, the powder horn in his grasp.

Then whipping his horse through the narrow pass, from the summit of a neighboring height he looked down upon the last scene of the blacksmith's life.

There lay the stout man at the foot of the cherry tree, his head sunk, his broken leg hanging over the road side bank. The blood was streaming from his wounds—he was dying.

Suddenly he raised his head—a sound struck on his ears. A party of British came rushing along the narrow road, mad with carnage and thirsting for blood.—They pursued a scattered band of continentals. An officer led the way, waving them on with his sword.

The blacksmith loaded his rifle; with that eye bright with death he took the aim. "That's for Washington!" he shouted as he fired. The officer lay quivering in the roadside dust. On and on came the British, nearer and nearer the cherry tree—the Continentals swept through the pass. Again the old blacksmith loaded—again he fired. "That's for mad Anthony Wayne!" he shouted, as still another officer bit the sod.

The British now came rushing to the cherry tree, determined to cut down the wounded man, who with his face towards them, bleeding as he was, dealt death among their ranks. A fair-visaged officer, with golden hair waving on the wind led them on.

The blacksmith raised his rifle; with that hand stiffening with death he took the aim—he fired—the young Briton fell with a piercing shriek. "And that," cried the blacksmith, in a voice that strengthened into a shout, "and that's for ——"

His voice was gone! The shriek died on his white lips.

His head sunk—his rifle fell.

A single word bubbled up with his death groan. Even now, methinks, I hear that word echoing and trembling there among the rocks of Brandywine. That word was for—MARY!

"Spoon Fashion."

Some of our readers may have seen the following—but it will bear a second reading. It's more than a match for the one in the first column. Read it.

"Talking of peculiar situations, said Mr Tatem, I was once in a singular fix myself."

"How so?—how was that?" said we.

"I will tell you. Sagers and myself had gone to Cape May, that favorite resort of folly and fashion, during one of the hottest seasons ever got up on the continent. It was intensely hot; I perspire insensibly when I think of it. Have you been at Cape Island, gentlemen?

A general negative shake of the head followed the question.

"Then permit me, as a friend and well-wisher to warn you against the place. A more uninviting resort is not to be found. I have good authority for stating that it is the only unfinished part of creation.—They have a legend down there which runs thus: The hands were at work there at the tail of the sixth day, but night overtook them and they were compelled to suspend operations, and thus the island was left incomplete! To those who are familiar with the locality, this is certainly a plausible story. I have more than once heard it called *'the jumping off place.'*—Sun-shine and sand knee-deep are the strongest inducements for a second visit. To be sure, they say something about the advantage of sea-bathing—but look at the risk. If you venture beyond your nose, the undertow carries you on, death by drowning is inevitable. After which follow 'grapling irons,' and the indignity of a coroner's inquest! The spot is distinguished by half a dozen stunted trees, two or three apologies for hotels, and three or four cabins painted red."

"But the story, Mr Tatem—the story."

"All in good time, gentlemen. I said Sagers and myself were foolish enough to go down. Some two or three thousand people were there when we arrived, and every nook and corner was crammed full. After repeated solicitations we finally succeeded in getting a small room with the privilege of sleeping two in a bed. The thermometer at ninety and two in a bed. the thought is a warm bath of itself."

"Don't descend to particulars, but give us the story."

"Certainly. In the room adjoining ours slept two beautiful girls—sisters—who, for reasons best known to myself, shall be nameless, one night about a week after our arrival, I had gone early to bed; not wishing to participate in any of the abominable hops that were given at our hotel."

"Pooh! it's a ghost story," said Nathan.

"No—gentlemen."

"Then you were ducked with cold water."

"Wrong again! Although a cold bath would have been acceptable at that moment. I had been asleep for some time when I was awakened by the most musical voice imaginable, which said—

"Kate, suppose we lay spoon fashion!"

"Lay how?" enquired I.

"Gracious Heavens! where am I?" ejaculated my unknown bedfellow, jumping three feet from the bed; and she, (for it was a woman) would have jumped farther, but want of room permitted no striking display of agility. Here was a situation for a modest man. Before I could say, 'angels and ministers of grace defend us,' she had gathered up her 'dry goods' and made good her retreat from the room. I am not a coward, gentlemen—yet I am free to confess that my nerves were slightly agitated. Who can she be? What can she have wanted here? were questions that I could not answer. Had I been a believer in ghosts, I should probably have gone down to the grave with the conviction indelibly impressed upon my mind that I had actually been in bed with one of the longfaced gentry!"

"Well, what took place then? Who was she?"

"Be patient, you shall know everything. The two young ladies before mentioned sat opposite me at the table. I had a very faint suspicion that one of them was a party to this transaction, and in order to remove all doubt, the next morning at breakfast enquired.

"Miss C., shall I help you to a little of this omelet?'

"If you please, sir."

"Will you have it spoon fashion?" said I carelessly.

"The deep blushes that mantled her handsome face told me plainer than words that she was my ghost of the proceeding night. Having gone up without a light, she had mistaken my room for her own, and but for the 'spoon fashion' arrangement, Sagers would probably have discovered us in bed together. I am happy to add, gentlemen, that the affair has a pleasant denouncement. Miss C. and myself are now engaged to be married.—When the ceremony takes place you shall be present, and if you do not pronounce her the loveliest and most accomplished of her sex, then I will unhesitatingly admit there is romance in the phrase 'spoon fashion.'"

Groaning and Crying.

A French surgeon lately published a long dissertation on the beneficial effects of groaning and crying on the nervous system. He contends that groaning and crying are the two grand operations by which nature allays anguish; and that he has uniformly observed that those patients who give way to their natural feelings, more rapidly recover from operations and accidents than those who suppose that it is unworthy a man to betray such symptoms of cowardice as either to groan or to cry. He is always pleased by the crying and violent roaring of his patient during the time he is undergoing a severe surgical operation; because he is satisfied that he will thereby so soothe his nervous system as to prevent fever, and ensure a favorable termination. From the benefit hysterical and other nervous patients derive from groaning and crying, he supposes that by these processes of nature, the superabundant nervous power is exhausted, and the nervous system is thereby rendered calm and even the circulation of the blood greatly diminished. He relates a case of a man who by means of crying and bawling, reduced his pulse from 120 to 50 in the course of two hours. That some patients often have a great satisfaction in groaning and the hysterical patients often experience great relief from crying, are facts which no person will deny. As to restless hypochrondriacal subjects of those who are never happy but when they are under some course of medical dietetic treatment, the French surgeon assures that they cannot do better than to groan all night and cry all day. By following this rule, and observing an abstemious diet, a person will effectually escape disease and may prolong life to an incredible extent!

Jonathan and the Carolinians.

An agent for a wooden clock manufactory left Connecticut a few years ago with a large quantity of his ware for a southern market. In passing through South Carolina he found a ready sale for his clocks, and having disposed of them all but one, he began to retrace his steps; but on arriving at a place where he had disposed of one of his clocks, the purchaser challenged him with being a cheat; that his clock would not go. Jonathan looked at the clock, and very gravely observed "that he had one bad clock which he did not intend to sell, but through mistake you have got the one. I have an excellent one left;" said he, "the price is but two dollars more, and I will warrant it to run forever." The exchange was made, and the purchaser did not object to the difference in price.—The trick proved so successful, that Jonathan continued the same route home, which he had travelled on going out, keeping one clock to exchange for those that would not go, which proved to be the case at almost every stopping place.

Love of Sisters.

There can be few separations more painful than that which sisters, who have lived together from infancy, are called upon to endure when new ties divide them, and call for the exercise of other duties. Even the woman who leaves the happy home of her childhood, from the free and unrestrained impulse of new and engrossing feelings, there will recur moments of solitude and thoughtfulness, when the heart fondly returns to that loved spot, our first home, endeared by a thousand associations of affection, and he who loves his wife with the most fervor, will feel more securely the strength of her attachment to himself in proportion as he discovers in that heart the warmth of mutual affection, which cannot part from a parent and a sister without regret, and who cannot recall, even in that society which she has preferred to every other, the memory of their tenderness without grateful tears.

A boy, calling on a doctor to visit his father, who had the delirium tremens, not rightly recollecting the name of the disease, called it the *devil's trembles*; making bad Latin but very good English.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

The Crops, Weataer, &c.—Notwithstanding the late heavy rains, the prospects of the planter are really encouraging. Judging from the present circumstances, the forward state of vegetation, and the healthy condition of the crops generally, we may safely anticipate, should no accident arise, a very rich and plentiful harvest. This is as much needed as it is desired, and must, therefore be gratifying information to every department of business. Corn, which has heretofore brought a dollar very readily, will shortly be reduced to 75 cents, and in all probability much less. The weather at present is still changeable.—*Greenville, S. C. Mountaineer.*

The Wheat Crop.—The season has proved thus far, very favorable to this crop, and many people have commenced harvesting it.

A much larger quantity was sown last fall than usual, and the product is abundant. We venture to sap that the quantity produced is double, or nearly so, of any former crop raised in Georgia.—*Macon 28th ult.*

Crops in Ohio.—The senior editor of the Cincinnatti Gazette has just returned home after an absence of several weeks in the northern central portion of Ohio, and reports that the wheat crop is healthy and vigorous, and promises an abundant harvest. He adds that the fruit and grass look well, and that no fears need be indulged of a most bountiful supply of all kinds of agricultural products.

Crops in New Hampshire.—A friend from the interior tells us that the prospect is very flattering for grass and the crops generally. He thinks that the apples have not been killed by the late severe frosts.—*American Traveller.*

Weekly Line of Steamers.—A line of weekly steamers is soon to be established between Great Britain and this country. The British government has just entered into an arrangement with the British and North American Royal company to carry into effect this glorious enterprise. Every alternate Saturday, a Steamer will leave ths same port for New York, and return home every week. Large boats of immense power are nearly ready to be placed on the line. The effect this enterprise will have upon commerce and emigration can hardly be calculated. It is pronounced by the press of Great Britain "a bridging of the Atlantic by steam."—The past history of the company with the government has entered into this arrangement as a sure guarantee that their future service will be carried out in the most effectual and complete manner.—*Northampton Courier.*

The National Intrlligencer of the first, says of Gen. Scott:—

"What may be the intention of the Executive in regard to calling out this gallant and distinguished veteran into actual service we are unable to say. But the fact undoubtedly is, that he is still in this city, and that we have not heard of his being under orders to repair to New Orleans although it is here understood that he tendered his services immediately on the arrival here of the news of hostilities having commenced."

Embarkation.—The steamer Mary Kingsland left yesterday for the Brazos St. Iago, with five companies belonging to the 4th regiment, and two companies belonging to Col. Davis's regiment still here, to go forward by the next transport. Col. Dakin and staff were also to leave in the Ondiaka.—*N. O. Bee of the 20th.*

Maj. Ringgold.—The Baltimore Sun says that a public meeting is proposed in that city to take measures for bringing the remains of Maj. Ringgold from the battle field as soon as possible,and burying them in the bosom of his own dear Maryland, at Fort McHenry, until ample means be raised to erect a monument over them.

The weather has been very hot for the last two days. Monday and Tuesday it was complete summer weather, such as we ordinarily have in July. Vegetation is making very rapid progress, and such a season for agricultural operations and earliness of produce, has not been known for many years.—*Montreal Gazette of the 27th.*

Recruits.—We understand, on good authority, that Mr Edward Webster, youngest son of the Senator from Mass., arrived in the city yesterday, for the purpose of raising a company to form part of the Regiment called for by the proclamation of his Excellency Gov. Briggs. At last accounts he had forty-nine.—*Boston Courier, 2d inst.*

Locusts.—We learn that this curse of the farmer, the seventeen year locusts, have made their appearance in Washington county, Pa., and at Akron in Ohio.—Their appearance was in 1829, at which time it is said they extended from beyond the woody regions of Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio and some parts of Western Pennsylvania.—*Erie Gazette.*

The Magnetic Telegraph is now in operation between Washington and New York, and the communication with Boston was to have been effected yesterday. The wires to New Haven have been in use for several days.—*N. Y. Tribune, 9th.*

From the Statesman.

Appeal to the People

From the decision of the Court of Inquiry in the case of Major W. Ripley.

BY ONE OF THE ACCUSERS.

In the first place the reasons were unfounded that were offered by Ripley for suspending operations at the armory in 1842, and discharging the great body of the workmen. David Rice, Foreman of the Middle Water Shops, sworn, says "the repairs might as well have been made while the work was going on." Joseph Lumbard, an Inspector, testifies that "there were no repairs made that summer that required suspension—greater repairs have been made without a suspension."

Others testify to the same fact. The *true* reason for the suspension, was at the time, and still is, believed to have been—to furnish a pretext for discharging the great body of the armorers, with a view to punish them for expressing their preference of a civil superintendency; and by distressing them and their families as was charged, force them to submit to such hard terms as the Maj. had the disposition and the power to impose.

The system of proscription, commenced with Joseph Benson. It was proved by Joseph Lumbard and others that this man was discharged for signing a respectful petition to Congress to continue the Civil Superintendency. Mr B. says "he asked the reason of his discharge, all the answer he got was "your services are not wanted." I said if there is any thing wrong I want a chance to make it right. If I went elsewhere to get work it would be asked "where have you worked?" and answering that I was discharged from the armory, without being able to give the reason, would be injurious to my character."—Maj. R. said that he had "no explanation to give." His voice was that of harshness. To the skill and worthiness of Mr Benson we have the testimony of witnesses, and the fact that he has now for some time been in the employ of N. Ames, at Cabotville as a Machinist.

Wm. Lay, sworn, says, "in consequence of an incompetent helper in forging bayonets, having been given me by Maj. Ripley, his work proved bad, without fault of his own and he was charged $120,00 for lost work—that he was charged one dollar for a piece of work if bad, which if good he got only one cent for doing it! I refused to sign the pay-roll. Then Maj. Ripley promised to give me a job on which I might make up my loss, and would pay me my own price for a spell. I called repeatedly on the Major to see about going to work and he as often put me off saying "call again." After a year or more he answered "*no!!* to my question for work, and intimated that I might step out of his office. The master armorer said that my loss when I had a good helper, was not worthy of consideration. Mr Lay was a worthy man and a fair workman (see testimony of Daniel Rice and Joseph Lumbard, Inspectors) and Major Ripley by removing a competent helper, and furnishing an incompetent one, caused a great loss on the work, and then inveigled him to sign the pay roll taking $120 out of his wages; and then violated his promises to Lay, and shut him out from his business, with abuse and contempt.

Ebenezer Colton, carpenter, I was discharged Oct. 15th, 1845, by Mr Lord, master carpenter, who said he did not know what I was discharged for; said it was not for doing work enough, or for not doing it well enough—that *he* was perfectly satisfied with my work and should be *glad to have me continue on the work.* I called on Major Ripley to know what I was discharged for. He replied that it was for circulating a petition to get him removed from the superintendency; and was loud in his denunciations. I told him I attended a meeting at the Town Hall, and Mr Ashmun and Wm. Dwight made speeches against the military superintendency, and there seemed to be but one opinion. I was asked to circulate a petition in West Springfield which I think was for an investigation, or in favor of the civil superintendency. Major Ripley said my explanation was satisfactory—that it was *uniform practice* when a man had been discharged, to have him make a written application if he wished to come back. He then gave me a blank application which he drew from a large pile of them in his desk. It was to this effect "that after having worked here and seen the effect of the *military superintendency* I was satisfied that it was better for the men than the former system." I told him I could not sign that as I had ever been opposed to the military superintendency. He asked "if the name was not more than any thing else a humbug." I told him I thought not. He then took a paper from his pocket to show that the guns were made cheaper under his superintendency than under former ones. At my last interview I asked if it was necessary to put such sentiments in any application for work. He said, "to be plain Mr Colton, I have made up my mind not to have a man in the works who will not go hand in hand with us, and do all he can for *us* and for the *system!*

Here is a case of a man *admitted* to be a good workmon, discharged for no other reason than having signed and circulated a paper *three years* before the restoration of the civil superintendency; and he had now only to violate his principles and his conscience by signing a paper approving what he had before opposed, to be reinstated at once in his business. But Mr Colton had independence certificate of good character and capacity for supt. and just there the Major discovered Mr Colton to be "a weak man!" Was not this discharge "without just cause?" Was it not a "detriment to the public interest?"

I made no further application and was not employed afterwards.

David King. "Had worked in the armory twenty years, as inspector two or three years—was acquainted with the men a list of whose names were handed to him; they were discharged armorers—knew them to be good workmen," [this list contained the names of men who had worked at the shops at which Mr King was Inspector.] "A part were discharged before the suspension and a part at that time, and after the work was resumed.—Of the list of names shown him, of men hired by Ripley as substitutes for those discharged, and firmness enough to decline giving the Maj. only two, perhaps but one, of them were acquainted with the manufacture of muskets. With other Inspectors I signed a paper in August, 1843, to go to Sec. Porter, stating that the work was good, and had not deteriorated since Major Ripley came here. When I signed that paper, I stated to Major Ripley and Mr Weatherhead acting master armorer that it contained some statements which I knew nothing about, and some which I thought were incorrect. Some of the limbs of the musket had deteriorated, and others were as good as formerly.—*Only one* of the parts I considered better. On some of the limbs the Gov't sustains even though the workmen were charged the usual price for the rejected pieces."

Who else could *know* so well as the inspector of the limbs, each by each, whether those limbs were improving or detoriating? Who so likely to state the fact as it was, as one unconnected with the armory? It should be understood in the outset that the papers which Major Ripley with all his precaution and diligence, has accumulated, including certificates of good character, signed by men under his "command," are of very questionable value. Names were obtained in the manner attempted on Mr Colton; and the signers could not be considered as free agents in affixing their signatures. Many signed with a similar reserve or protest, to this of King. Knowing that if they refused they would be discharged, or refused employment, as the case might be. Some of these expressed reservations came out on the examination, exposing the "humbug" that the Major had reduced the cost of making muskets.

G. W. Harrison. I worked most of the time from 1830 to 1842—was absent on the 8th of March—ascertained when I returned that the Major was gone to Washington. * * I was discharged. When the Major returned I called at his office to learn the reason of my discharge. He said I was not discharged for neglect of business, nor for not doing my work well, nor for disobedience of orders. He said the armorers and citizens were prejudiced against him before they knew him,—that much had been published to his detriment, and referred to a letter published in the Democrat said to be written by my father-in-law, Ebenezer Smith. The Major said he knew when and where that letter was concocted. Then, sir, said I you know more about it than I do, for I never saw it till I read it in the paper. Mr Harrison also testified to the distress of the family of Luther Chapin caused by his (Chapin's) discharge.

The character of Mr Harrison is too well and favorably known in this community to require a word on that point. He was proscribed because his father-in-law was *suspected* of writing an article for a newspaper which Major Ripley disliked; and the discharge was given without an hour's notice, and—may it with truth be added "without just cause?" Then is the first charge so far proved by the testimony of this witness.

Luther Cutler. "I worked in the armory nineteen or twenty years—at half stocking—was discharged by Major Ripley in November, 1841—asked the reason of my discharge but could get none. In an interview with Major Ripley several months after, he said I was not discharged for anything against my character; but for violating the well known rules and regulations of the shop. I said I was *not aware* of having violated *any* rules or regulations. He spoke of my reading papers and hand bills, and of smoking. I told him I had never smoked after receiving orders forbidding it; nor received letters or papers after orders were issued to the contrary. He said there were men at the water shops that he would discharge as true as the sun then shone! and that he would do it so suddenly that they would be utterly confounded.

No rules were even posted up, or otherwise placed where the armorers could have access to them, since Major Ripley's superintendence!—Horace Jerome was discharged the same day that I was. I know he was a competent workman. At the time I smoked, it was near the stove."

The excellent character, and skillful workmanship of Mr Cutler are testified by several witnesses. Like many others he was discharged for the violation of an *ex-post facto* rule, that is to say, a rule promulgated *after the act was done.* He had smoked part of a cigar by the shop stove at noon after eating his dinner. Several witnesses swore that the men substituted for Mr Cutler were incompetent workmen and spoiled much work. The question is repeated, is not this another case of a "worthy mechanic turned out without just cause, to the detriment of the public interest? Here we have the spectacle of a military superintendent turning out the best workmen, the most discreet and respectable men, "suddenly," for no other apparent reason than that he might enjoy the "utter confusion" manifested by them and all reasonable, fair-minded people, at the unwarrantable act.

(*To be Continued.*)

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, June 11, 1846.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices where they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered their paper discontinued.
4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud.

Later from the Seat of War.

The Port of Vera Cruz blockaded—Powers of American Consuls Annulled—Thirty two Americans killed by the Apache Indians—Americans ordered to the Interior—Efforts of the Government to sustain the War—Mexican Steamers, &c, &c., &c.

We learn from the N. Y. Tribune of Tuesday, which was handed us Tuesday night by Mr Parker, that they received a Telegraphic Dispatch from Philadelphia, which is mostly taken from the New Orleans Delta.

It says that by the Bark Thaetus, Capt. Murrell, from Vera Cruz arrived here yesterday, we received papers by her from the city of Mexico to the 15th of May, and from Vera Cruz to the time of her departure. They sailed on the 20th. We learn verbally from Capt. M. that the U. S. steam frigate Mississippi arrived at Vera Cruz on the 18th with the news of the battles of the 8th and 9th. Care was taken to keep it from the Mexicans, though it is thought the fact of their defeat did leak out.

The Mississippi and Falmouth had blockaded the Port of Vera Cruz. Orders had been received from the city of Mexico, directing all Americans to leave Vera Cruz by the 24th inst. Mr Dimond, Consul, was preparing to go on board one of the U. S. vessels of war. It was generally thought that the American vessels left in port, the bark Louisiana and the brig Ellen McLeod, would be seized by the Mexicans.

The following are some extracts from a letter received from a highly respectable Mexican House in N. Orleans:

Vera Cruz, May 19 1846.—A circular has been issued by the Government, stating that all the American Consuls cease immediately from being recognized, and ordering all American citizens to embark for the interior within eight days. The steamer Mississippi yesterday ordered off a vessel from port but she came in during the night, thus proving the port blockaded at least to National vessels; a step which has generally compromised the American vessels in the harbor, and we are very much afraid that we shall not be allowed to dispatch the Thaetus.

The Government is making every effort to carry on the War with success, and has replenished the Treasury by carrying through some very strong measures. The Castle of St. Juan D'Ulloa, and this city are in a brilliant state of defence, and would require a very strong force for a successful attack.

Don Jose Maria has been named as the Governor of Chihuahua in the department of Sonora. The Apache Indians have attacked the town of Aputo, where they killed 32 Mexicans, stealing every thing they could lay their hands upon.

These Apaches are uniformed in broadcloth frocks covered with red facings, and pantaloons of the same stuff, with caps, and they are fitted with rifles. The whole Department is in a dreadful state of misery and consternation. Several robberies on a large scale have been committed in the city of Mexico and its neighborhood.

In speaking of the American army, a dispatch from the Commandant at Matamoras, says that "The American army is not more than 4,000 strong, and is in a state of demoralization. There is no union among them, and they are without any desire for glory. Its officers are good but most of them have come to fight against their will. If we have no local revolution, the American army will either capitulate or be defeted within 20 days."

The steamers were to have hoisted a Mexican flag and fired a salute. The Mexican sailors refused to sail under these conditions, and the steamers were to leave the Alvarado where they had been laid up in ordinary under the British flag commanded by a British officer.

Mr. Charles Smith has opened a new Store in the building recently occupied by Merrick Cooley. Call and see him.

For The Sentinel.

Oregon.

NUMBER XIII.

Apology for delay—Remarks under reference E continued.

Several weeks ago, on account of physical inability to write, I laid down the pen. Health being somewhat improved, I again take it up to proceed in the discussion of the question. There seems to be, both in and out of Congress a *strange misapprehension* in regard to the circumstances and validity of our claim to the most valuable portion of the Oregon territory. In all the speeches, lectures and histories concerning the country, I am not aware of any mention or allusion having been made of those acts which more than all others give strength to the claim, and constitute our best grounds to it.

Of things which I have only dared to insinuate, I shall, hereafter, gathering courage, directly and plainly speak. Duty, at this time, forces me to express the conviction that nearly the whole people of the United States have been deceived on this question, but, I rejoice to believe, they are now becoming enlightened. There are still many of our worthy citizen sat Washington *deceived* and *misled* by those interested merchants who, while they were realizing a profitable commerce with the Indians on the coast of Oregon, strongly opposed—artfully and unmercifully opposed my efforts to introduce into that heathen land a civilized population, and the institutions of christianity. Since that commerce has become broken up; and so it has become in consequence of the settlements forming there; and those men have thus realized the disaster anticipated in my zeal and persevering labors—still having interests at stake—still to get gain—still to continue, a few years longer the trading and trapping privileges of the Hudson Bay Company. They have cunningly sought a division of the territory; and have hoped to limit the extent of their country's jurisdiction at the channel of the Columbia, or as the fartherest and a less desirable reach northward, at the 49th parallel. I have had much personal acquaintance with some of these men, and have experienced great hardships and a reverse of fortune from them; and can identify in their treacherous interference in the magnificent and arduous work of colonizing Oregon, the first cause of all the wrongs and outrages suffered from any quarter.

Whether from the well disposed, but duped multitude, or from sordid minded individuals emboldened in places of villany. Whether in the spread of calumnies or in the utter ruin of my domestic felicities, I advert to these private evils not that I would have the public intermeddle with them; but to suggest the nature of wrongs resulting to me from the unmanly conduct of those who in years previous to 1832, attempted to bind my hands and to fetter my feet to prevent the progress of the arduous, lonely and perilous work of settling the Oregon territory. For the ten years past, their chief object, I apprehend, has been to keep the press and all public men in ignorance of the nature and value of our rights and interests, west of the Rocky Mts., till after the differences with England have been settled. It appears to me their talk, their lectures and their books, their whole conduct strongly evince a desire to surrender to Great Britain a portion of our domain on that side of the continent — to give away, without the smallest return, a portion of the best means for advancing national prosperity—means which are essential to the present rapid spread of knowledge; and are skillfully used for that purpose; and which wonderfully tend to improve and beautify the moral world.

Now the material facts regarding our claim and the pretensions of Great Britain have been concealed long enough. Let all the facts and circumstances that give us a title be known. Let the rulers of the two great nations have the whole truth.—Let them reject the counsels of public deceivers, and investigate for themselves. Let them fully and clearly understand the merits of the question. They will, then, negotiate understandingly; and will, most likely, adjust a settlement with due regard to their respective rights; and on principles of their holy religion.

The undersigned has ever felt under sacred obligations to exert to the utmost his feeble powers to enlighten the public mind upon this subject—to enlighten those his fellow citizens who have been deceived and duped and induced, perhaps, "to believe a lie that they may be damned."—Since his return from the embattled grounds of Oregon, few, very few, indeed, are those who believe his reports. This ill success he attributes to two causes.—First—the prostration of health. Second—the vile aspersions of his character and its ruin. Ill health was chiefly the consequence of ill treatment and cruelties practiced upon him at the H. B. Co.'s establishment on the Columbia river, and by the agency and orders of the chief factor of the company, himself. It was suffered for his country's sake. His calumniators, the enemies of humanity have taken every advantage of his afflictions and misfortunes to destroy his reputation, as an intellectual and useful man; and thus to conceal a shining source of light; and also to conceal treacherous plans under their own moral darkness.

Though a better title can be asserted to the northern than southern part of the territory; yet the world is told, that the reverse is true; and England is encouraged to hope, and urged to contend for that very portion of country where, to speak the patriotic sentiment of a Senator; "our claim is as undeniable as our right to Bunker Hill or New Orleans." The language applied by our President to the whole of Oregon, is eminently true of that part of it north of the country drained by the Columbia. "Our title to it is maintained by irrefragable facts and arguments."

I have already shown, and will further show that a perfect title to the territory between the 47th and 54th parallels, is deducible from the circumstances of the Spanish colony planted on Quadra's Island, in 1789, and continued till 1794; and from the territorial conveyances by Indian chiefs in 1792, to the king of Spain; and, in 1791, to certain citizens of the United States.

I will recapitulate in my next article the material points in the history of these transactions, and again demonstrate on the title. HALL J. KELLEY.

From last Saturday's N. Y. Herald we glean the following

HIGHLY important INTELLIGENCE FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

Capture and investment of Matamoras without opposition—The desertion of Mexican troops—The brilliant battles of Pala Alto and Resaca De La Palma—Starvation among the Mexicans—The Extraordinary Military Enthusiasm of the American People, &c.

The Steamer Telegraph arrived at New Orleans on the 28th inst. from Point Isabel, and brings the following important intelligence.

On the night of the nineteenth, an express arrived at Point Isabel from Gen. Taylor, stating that he had crossed *the Rio Grande, and taken the city of Matamoras without opposition, the Mexicans having fled the city.*

The Mexicans, from the last accounts, were deserting their ranks in battalions.

Two American regiments, with the exception of about 350, having marched a few days previous, were stationed at Brasos Point awaiting the order of Gen. Taylor, as it was thought they would leave on the 20th for Matamoras via the old Barita road.

Others, who were wounded in the action of the 8th and 9th, are at Point Isabel and were recovering.

The escape of Capt. Thornton at the time his company was so badly cut up, is almost incredible. After carrying him safely over a high hedge enclosure into which he had been decoyed, his horse brought him over fences and deep ravines, swimming the Rio Grande above Matamoras. Then, passing down below the town, on the opposite side, in attempting to leap a broad ditch, he missed his footing when horse and rider were thrown by the fall. Capt. T. was so stunned that he was soon after taken up by the Mexicans, perfectly unconscious of what had happened.

After the battle of the 9th, he was exchanged and restored to the army.

Capt. Auld thinks the whole number of our killed and wounded must amount to more than 300; besides the wounded taken to St. Josephs, there are now forty at Point Isabel, too badly wounded to be removed. All but three, it is thought, will recover.

There are three Mexican prisoners having but one leg between them all.

The condition of the brave and esteemed Capt. Page is melancholy indeed. The whole of his lower jaw, with part of his tongue and palate, was shot away with a grape shot; he, however, survived, tho' entirely incapable of speech, only communicating his thoughts by writing on a slate—and receives the necessary nutriment for the support of his life with much difficulty. It is stated that he does not desire to live, but converses with cheerfulness and exultation upon the success of our army.

All our accounts represent the Mexicans as having fought on the 8th and 9th with a courage and desperation which would have reflected credit upon the troops of any nation.

They were nearly in a state of starvation, and had been promised the ample supplies of the American camp, in case they would secure the victory. They met the charge of our troops manfully, and stood the destructive fire that was pouring in upon them without giving way, until the works were encumbered with the dead and wounded.

☞ In another column will be found the Prospectus of Morris's National Press. It is a "gem of the purest water," We commend it to our readers as one of the best literary papers in the Union. Its editor, Geo. Morris, is a gentleman of refined taste and great literary acquirements. In commendation of this paper it is sufficient to say, that it is a reproduction of the *New York Mirror*, when it was in its palmiest days.

Counterfeits.—The Boston Atlas says that counterfeits are being multiplied daily. We have seen within a few days past, 5's and 10's of the Taunton Bank, 10's Dedham, 5's Manchester, N. H., 5's Thames, Norwich, Ct., 5's Meriden, Ct., besides bills altered from broken banks.

Condensed for the Northampton Democrat.

Congress.

Monday, June 1.

Mr Dix of New York presented a memorial from merchants in New York for the appointment of an Ambassador to visit the Governments of the East, to endeavor to make more systematic arrangements for commercial intercourse with those countries.

Mr Dix also reported the House bill, to establish the Smithsonian Institute, with amendments.

The Oregon Jurisdiction bill was then taken up and Gen. Cass, in a speech of two hours, replied to the three days' speech of Mr Benton.

The House was occupied with territorial business.

D. S. Kauffman, representative from the Eastern District of Texas, appeared and took his seat.

Tuesday, June 2.

In the Senate Mr Houston called up his resolution of thanks, &c. to Gen. Taylor and his army. He offered an amendment to the same.

The subject was discussed by several Senators, and then referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

The House was engaged on the bill from the Senate to increase the number of men and officers in the army.

Wednesday, June 3.

In the Senate the resolution calling upon the President for information as to the condition of the Treasury, and the best means for raising revenue to meet the expenses of the war, &c., was modified and adopted.

The House was engaged with the War Bill.

Thursday, June 4.

In the Senate Gen. Cass introduced a resolution having reference to the acts of Gen. Gaines at N. Orleans, in calling out militia and volunteers without orders.

Gen. Cass said Gen. Gaines had made requisitions involving an expense of more than $1,000,000.

Mr Archer desired to know whether Gen. Gaines had been recalled? Mr Cass replied that he had been ordered to come to Washington.

The House was engaged on the Supplemental Military bill, and Territorial bills.

Friday, June 5.

The Senate was engaged in a discussion on the conduct of Gen. Gaines. A resolution censuring him was passed.

The House was engaged on the Private Calendar.

Saturday, June 6.

The Senate debated the bill for the improvement of Pearl River, and passed the French Spoilation bill to a third reading.

The House was engaged on the Private Calendar.

Indian News—*Miss Parker and other Captives.*—Capt. Rice arrived from the Council Ground to Thursday last—to him we are indebted for the annexed items of Indian news. So says the Austin (Texas) Democrat.

Col. Leonard H. Williams, with a party of ten others, was dispatched to Pahauca's camp on the False Washita; on the 23th April, he sent a runner to Gov. Butler, informing him of having found Miss Parker and a yellow girl in the Camanche camp. The former was acquainted with Col. Williams in the early and happy days of her existence; during his stay she continued to weep incessantly. Twelve mules and two mule loads of merchandise were offered for her, but refused by the Indians, who say they will die rather than give her up. No situation can be depicted to our minds replete with half the horrors of that unfortunate young lady's.

Our Government should claim her with a strong hand, the sword should be made to avenge and to liberate. It is useless to talk of treating with those barbarians, until they are first humbled by chastisement.

The appearance of Col. Williams created considerable excitement among the Camanches. The young warriors laid a plan to murder him and his companions, which was overheard by a Mexican boy, (one of the many prisoners of that nation among the Indians,) who gave timely notice to Col. W. and he immediately claimed the protection of Pahauca. This chief with difficulty succeeded in restraining his men.

Buffalo Hump acknowledges that his party killed several Germans near San Antonio; he is consequently afraid to trust himself among the "pale faces," and refuses to come in.

They have two American lads prisoners, which they refuse to bring in or sell; one is 11 or 12, and the other 16 or 17 years of age.

There are about three hundred Indians at the Council ground, representing the Cherokees, Shawnees, Delawares, Ionies, Anadacoes, Kickapoos, Tonkahuas, Lipans, Keechies and Wacoes.

Pahauca with an American Chief, was looked for on the day of Capt. Rice's departure, May 3d. Mopecochupec, with a small party is also expected in.

The Camanches, Amparicoes and Kiowas, say they once met the Americans at Wichitaw mountain, and are willing to meet them again when the "Buffaloes bellow," which is in July. The village of the Wacoes and Wichitaws, situated in the Wichitaw mountains, has been burned by the Pawnee Mohaws. The residue of the two first tribes are near Warren's trading house on the Red River, and promise, if the Americans will suffer them to remain there, never to molest the whites again in any way.

Oregon—Impoatant.—The Journal of Commerce says—"We learn from very good authority, that Mr Pakenham *has received* instructions from his Government by the Hibernia, to make a final overture for the amicable adjustment of the Oregon question. He is to offer substantially, the proposition suggested some time since by Mr McLane, our Minister in London, to Lord Aberdeen, viz.: lat. 49 as the basis, leaving to Great Britain the whole of Vancouver's Island, and the free navigation of the Columbia.

Our London correspoudent, whose letter we will endeavor to publish in our next says, under date of the 18th ult—

'It is generally believed that the present steamer carries out the definite views of the British Cabinet. The Times has, no doubt, received some intimation of the same—hence the peculiar tone of their leaders.'"

The Oregon Settlement.—The N. Y. Tribune of Tuesday morning say, "we do not yet surrender our belief that news came out to Washington in the late steamer highly favorable to a prompt and final settlement of the Oregon Controversy.—That Mr Buchanan has written here to that effect we stated on good authority, and still believe. That the British Goverment has formally submitted its ultimatum, and that our Executive has acceded to it, we do not understand, but that advices were received from Mr McLane that the controversy *can* be settled on admissible terms, we confidently trust. The ultimatum of Great Britain will not of course be sent till after the official receipt of the Notice to terminate the Joint Occupation. * * We have no doubt that G. Britain is prepared formally to offer reasonable terms of adjustment as soon as it is informally assured that they will be favorably received."

N. H. Election came off on Wednesday the 3d inst. After the House was called to order, they proceeded to ballot for Speaker, which resulted in the election of John P. Hale, (Independent.) For Governor there was no choice by the people.—The two Houses met in Convention on Friday morning to hear the report of the committee appointed to canvass the votes, which resulted as follows—

Anthony Colby, Whig, 146.
Jared W. Williams, D. 124.
Jerry Williams, 1.

Colby over all others, 21.

This is the first whig Governor that has been chosen in that State since 1828.

Graham's Magazine.—By reference to our advertising columns may be seen the Prospectus of Graham's Magazine for the new Volume of '46, commencing next month. It will be seen that a new list of contributors have been added to its columns, including some of the best writers extant—all authors of highly popular works. There is $1000 offered in prizes. $300 for the best sea-story, of not less than 30 pages of the Magazine—$200 for the best Essay on American Literature and its prospects—$200 for the best story founded on the Revolutionary Incidents—$150 for the best Poem of not less than 100 lines—$150 for the best story on Domestic Life. Send on your names—now is the very niche of time.

"Who the —— did this come from?" was on the seal of a rather curious envelope, which we found under our door the other morning, except in the place of the dash, there was the portrait of the *evil* one, too legible to be mistaken.—Sure enough, "who the d——l can it be from?" Who can enlighten us? However, in it was enclosed a good story, which we shall try to make room for in the course of two or three weeks.

No answer has been received to the Enigma in our last. We trust we shall receive an answer before our next.

Boston Market is corrected this week from the Chicopee Telegraph.

[Retail Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

PROVISIONS.

Butter, lump,	16 a 20	West'n do lb	7 1-2 a 8
do tub, lb	14 a 20	Lard, best, lb	8 1-2 a 9
Cheese, new milk, lb	8 a 12	Do. West'n. keg, per lb	8 1-2 a 9
do 4 meal	4 a 6	Veal, lb	5 a 8
Eggs, dozen	13 a 14	Calves, whole	4 a 6 1-2
Beef, fresh, lb	6 a 12	Lamb, lb	4 a 12
do salted, lb	6 a 7	Mutton, lb	6 a 14
do smoked	8 a 9	Sheep, whole	5 a 9
Hogs, whole	5 a 6 1-4	Chickens, lb	10 a 16
Pork, fresh	8 a 10	Turkeys, lb	10 a 14
do salted	7 1-2 a 8	Pigeons, doz	
Boston Hams, per lb	9 1-2 a 10	Geese, Mon'l	1 00 a 125

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, swt. bushel	a	Turnips, bush	75 a 1 00
Potatoes, pk	25 a	Onions, bunch	1-2 3 a 4
Cabbages, dozen	a	Beets, bush	a 1 00
Squashes, lb	3 a 4	Beans, "	1 75 a 2 00
		Parsley, box	a 6

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

Lump, 100 lbs	12 a 18	Cheese, best,	
Tub, best, ton	13 a 19	pr ton	8 1-2 a 9
Shipping do pr ton	9 a 11	Common, do	5 a 6
		Eggs, 100 doz	11 a 12

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

Apples, bbl	3 00a4 00	bunches,	2 50a3 00
Beets, bbl	1 00a1 25	Pickles, bbl	6 50a7 00
Carrots, bbl	1 00a1 25	Peppers, bbl	8 00a9 00
Potatoes, bbl	2 00a2 25	Mangoes, bbl	8 00a10 00
Onions, 100			

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, *"a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice."*

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per Copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

The following testimony is taken from the Eastern State Journal, of December 4th, 1845, the Senior Editor of which Thomas J. Sutherland, Esq., says:—Last winter the writer of this article was severely afflicted with Rheumatism. I purchased a bottle of Hunt's Liniment, prepared by Mr. Geo. E. Stanton, applied it and was cured. I also met with a mishap and dislocated my shoulder, and ere I had entirely recovered from the injury I again fell and subjected my shoulder to a sprain. I again applied the Liniment and my shoulder was relieved and cured. This induces us to believe that it would be for the interest of all people to purchase and use Hunt's Liniment.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Brighton Market.—*Monday, June 8.*

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market, 350 Beef Cattle, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 30 Cows and Calves, 220 Sheep, and 200 swine. A very few of the best Beef Cattle unsold.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Prices of last week were not sustained; quality not so good—extra 6 25; first quality $6; second 5 75 third 4 75 a 5 50.

Working Oxen—$55, $62, and $93.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $17, $25, $27, and $42.

Sheep—Lambs 1 83; old sheep 2 50.

Swine—Old Hogs, 4 1-2 a 5c; small Shoats 6c; very small pigs 7 and 8c. At retail from 5 to 7 1-2c. Pigs 8 and 9 c.

MARRIAGES.

In Wilbraham, Mr Shem Loomis, of Southwick, and Miss Susan Calkins of W.

In Cabotville, May 19, by Rev. Mr Clark, Mr E. S. Taylor and Miss Catharine J. daughter of Mr Levi Stedman.

In Springfield, June 1st, by Rev. A. A. Folsom, Mr Alvin Houghton, of Athol, and Miss Louisa D. Williams of S.

In Groton, May 26th, Mr William De Witt of Ware Village, to Miss Martha Hartwell.

DEATHS.

In Ware, June 6th, after a short and painful illness of two days, Mr John A. Brooks, aged 19.

Dear brother, thy troubles are o'er,
Thy state of probation is done,
Thy steps are bound to an untrodden shore;
And thy race of immortal has begun.

In Springfield, June 4th, in her 27th year, Mrs Mary Sophia, a native of Hamburg, and wife of John C. F. Bennett, of this town.

In Monson, May 15th, Mrs Eunice Torrey, wife of Jonathan Torrey, Esq., aged 76.

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters:

VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an under determination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

Strayed

FROM the subscriber, on the night of the 3d inst., a small light red cow ten or eleven years of age. Said cow has a bunch on her right side—and her foot was tied to her head with a rope.

Whoever will return her or give information where she may be found, shall be generously rewarded. RUSSELL PARSONS.

Thorndike, June 9, 1846. 22

NOTICE.

THIS certifies that my son Leonard Olds, a minor, has left my house, and I forbid any person trusting him on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

AARON OLDS.

Belchertown, May 28, 1846. 21-3t

Wanted!

3 THOUSAND feet first rate Butternut Boards, in exchange for Furniture or cash.

A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, April 1. 12

Brass Clocks,

OF superior quality, both alarm and common movements, beautifully cased and warranted first rate Time Keepers. For sale low by

5 A. BLODGETT.

STANTON'S INTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

A YEAR has scarcely elapsed since I first introduced to the notice of the public, this WONDERFUL REMEDY, and in that short space of time, it has acquired a reputation that ranks it amongst medicines as a *great* External Remedy, the *first and best.* It has received the approbation of the Medical Faculty and many citizens of influence and wealth have united in recommending it to the Public's use, as a medicine that can be safely resorted to for speedy relief. The high character already attained by this popular medicine, has induced some base and evil minded persons to palm off a counterfeit as the genuine; and no doubt the country will be flooded with a spurious Hunt's Liniment. Be careful and examine well before you buy, and see you get

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,
Called HUNT'S LINIMENT.

See that each bottle has my name blown upon it, and that it is accompanied with directions, and with a fac simile of my signature on the second page; otherwise you will be cheated with an article that will injure instead of benefit you.

The low price at which it is sold enables every one, even the poorest to be benefitted by this excellent remedy. It is unfortunately the case that the working classes, from exposure, are more subject than the idle and rich, to those very infirmities which it is intended to cure, yet the exorbitant price usually asked for remedies of the like nature (one dollar per bottle,) robs the needy of their use.

Thousands are now suffering the most intense agony, arising from maimed limbs, distortions of the frame, inveterate rheumatism; many of them, perhaps, have already given up in despair all attempts to obtain relief, after repeated and unsuccessful trials—but let no such feelings of despair be entertained—try HUNT'S LINIMENT, it has done wonders, as may be seen by reading the several cases reported in the pamphlets which are to be had of every agent. Try it and despair not. But should you through carelessness or incredulity neglect to seek for relief in its proper application, either for yourself or your friends, then let the blame be upon yourself only, for Providence has now placed within your reach a safe and certain remedy, which has already afforded relief to thousands, and whose healing properties are incontestible.

GEO. E. STANTON.

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

LOOK AT THIS!!

Palmer Depot Lumber Yard.

THE subscriber would inform the public that he has opened a Lumber Yard, at Palmer Depot, thirty rods west of Palmer Hotel, where he will keep all kinds of Lumber kept in any yard in the County, and would invite all those about to purchase Lumber, to call and examine his assortment, among which are the following kinds:—

WHITE PINE, WHITE WOOD, CHERRY, MAPLE, BLACK WALNUT, MAHOGANY, &C., &C.

He will also keep a good assortment of Shingles and Clapboards, and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other yard in the County. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

N. W. PRIME.

Palmer Depot, May 12, 1846. 13-6t

Depot Cabinet Warehouse.

THE subscriber would inform his patrons that he still continues to manufacture all kinds of Cabinet Ware, and would invite all those about to purchase any article in his line to call and examine his assortment. Among which are the following—

Grecian, Work, Card, Centre & Dining

Tables; Work, Wash and Light Stands; Grecian, French and Common Bureaus; French and Common Bedsteads; Grecian, Cane and Wood seat Chairs, &c., &c. His Furniture is of the best

MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP,

and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other establishment in the county. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has thus far been favored, would solicit a continuance of the same.

N. B. All kinds of Job Work done at short notice. A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 13, 1846.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN ALL THE VARIETIES OF

English, German, French and American

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, & Vesting.

—ALSO—

In ready made clothing, and Gents' furnishing goods, at the

Merchants' Exchange Clothing Establishment,

WARE VILLAGE, MASS. 13

D. F. McGILVRAY & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

CARPETINGS AND FEATHERS,

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASS WARE,

Drugs, Medicines, and Paints,

W. GOODS & GROCERIES,

Flour, Salt, Lime, &c., &c.,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

JUST RECEIVED FROM

DR. S. O. RICHARDSON,

a supply of his noted

Sherry Wine Bitters.

in Bottles and papers, of the efficacy of which numerous "certificates" can be exhibited.

20-2m A. ALLEN.

Spices.

CITRON, Mace, Nutmegs, Cinnamon and other spices, for sale low at the Depot Store, by

McGILVRAY & CO.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber, grateful to his friends and customers for the liberality with which they have continued to patronize his establishment, would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to large invoices of Rich and seasonable

Dry Goods,

Which he is this week receiving from the N. York and Boston Markets, which having been bought at the low prices which prevail late in the business season, can and will be sold at less prices than Goods bought early can possibly be afforded. Among them may be found

Cashmere, Broche, Stradilla,

BERAGE AND BALZORINE SHAWLS, together with Scarfs, Cravats, Long Shawls, &c., &c., "too numerous to particularize."

New Styles Organdie Ginghams, Muslins, and Lawns, Gingham Muslins, Gingham Lawns, Plaid Ginghams, Berages, Balzorines, Repped Cashmeres, Silks, Mous de Laines, Graduated Robes, White Embroidered and Colored, Alpines, Alpaccas, Silk and Cotton Warp, Fancy and Mourning Prints, with every other variety of new and desirable

DRESS GOODS!

German, French, English and American Broadcloths, Black and Fancy Colors, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings in great variety of color, quality and price; Gambroons, Bro. Linens, Linen Drills, Indigo Checks, Denims, Lastings, Croton Coatings, Codringtons, Merino Cassimeres, Blue Drills, Moleskins, Corduroy, &c., &c.,

FOR MEN AND BOYS SUMMER WEAR.

Lace Striped, Checked and Plain Muslins, Barred, Striped and Corded Cambrics, Swiss Mulls and Muslins, Scotch and India Cambrics, Striped, Plaid and Embroidered Curtain Muslins, Crimped Dimity, &c., in the way of

WHITE GOODS.

Carpetings in good variety of style and quality—Bro. and Bleached Cottons, Tickings, Burlaps, Table Linen, Birds Eye, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Crash, Napkins, Looking Glasses, and a lot of the best pure White Live Geese Feathers, ever offered in this market, in the way of

FURNISHING GOODS.

Ladies will find a new assortment of Bonnets, of the Latest and Best styles, just received from New York, of Florence, English Penal, Birds Eye, Lace and Neapolitan, with trimmings to match.

Gentlemen will find

An extensive assortment of Fashionable Hats from the manufactories of Paris, Florence, New York and Boston, which with a good stock of Caps, Cravats, Bosoms and Collars, ready made Shirts, Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Goat Downings, &c., will be offered them at prices which cannot fail to make them ready purchasers.

I KEEP FOR CARPENTERS

An assortment of Bench Planes, Moulding Tools, Bench Screws, Plane Handles, Saw Handles, Saws, Framing and Firmer Chisels, Gouges, Dividers, Compasses, Callipers, Pincers, Files, Shingling and Lathing Hatchets, Hand Axes, Broad Axes, Adzes, and a larger and better stock of

HARD-WARE GENERALLY,

than can be found at any other store in this vicinity. A large variety of

STOVE WARE,

from one of the best Potteries in the Union, with a very general assortment of

Crockery, Glass & Earthern Ware,

at the lowest market prices.

BUILDING MATERIALS,

As Nails of first rate quality, Glass in good variety of size and quality, Sheet Lead and Zinc, Door Handles and Locks, Butts and Screws, &c., always on hand.

WOODEN WARE.

Alexander's Cheese Presses, Ruggles', Nourse & Mason's Patent Churns, Cowls' do., Willow Wagons and Cradles, Tubs and Pails, Butter Firkins and Molasses Kegs, Clothes Pins, Washboards and Mortars with Pestles.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Fresh from one of the best importing Houses in the city of Boston, in all the variety needed in a country town, on as reasonable terms as can be bought in Springfield or Worcester, with a very general assortment of

POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES,

Toys, Fancy articles and notions of all kinds.

White Lead,

Of various qualities not to be undersold by any one. A small lot of pure Old Dutch Linseed Oil, Whiting, Paris White, French Yellow, Paris Green, Ground Verdigris, Paint and White Wash Brushes, and every other article in the Painter's "line."

A Heavy Stock of Paper Hangings

In great variety of color design and quality, consisting of more than 1000 Rolls, which have been bought of the maker on so favorable terms that I do not hesitate to say that I can sell the same quality at a less price than any other trader in this vicinity.

Pittsfield Lime as usual of prime quality.

I am receiving from a first rate FLOURING MILL, twice a week, a superior article of FRESH GROUND FLOUR, which will be sold at Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest market price. In my

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

May be found Porto Rico, Trinidad, Cardenas, Cienfuegus, and New Iberia **Molasses**; Porto Rico, New Orleans, Havana, Sugar House; E. B. and Philada. Double Refined, Loaf, Crushed, Powdered and Single Refined Loaf Sugars; Old Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, Powchong and Souchong Teas; Old Java, Manilla, Brazil and Ground Coffees; Cod Fish, New Conn. River Shad in half and quarter Barrels, Mackerel in Barrels, half and quarter bbls. and Kitts, Sword Fish in bbls. halves and qrs., Salmon in bbls. and Kitts, Herring in Boxes, Smoked Beef, Lard, Hams, Dried and Smoked Halibut, Tobacco of the most approved kinds; Lorillard's Scotch and Macaboy Snuff;

200 Bushels North River Corn;
200 Bags Dairy Salt;
30 Barrels fine Am. do.;
50 Sacks "Worthington's" Liverpool do.;
25 " Western Ground do.;
100 Bush. Turks Island do.;
100 " coarse fine American do.;
2000 lbs. Nova Scotia Grindstones,

Besides an innumerable variety of other articles in this line, always ready for the inspection of customers. Without claiming a larger portion of **"Business Facilities,"** than can possibly fall to the share of one man, I will say in a word—that my Goods will be offered at *prices* which cannot be undersold.

ABNER ALLEN.

Palmer Depot May 28, 1846.

POETRY.

All "About Her."

Yes, she was lovely, she was fair,
As mild as summer even;
An angel form, a spiri, bright,
A star that dropped from Heaven.
(Well she was.)

And O, those bright and lustrous orbs,
That beamed with holy fire!
Those auburn curls, that lovely brow,
None, none but could admire.
(Well they couldn't.)

And O, that light, and graceful form,
So like a beauteous fairy—
(Perhaps we'd better leave out the "f,"
And then it would be airy.)
(Well it would.)

I knelt before her, and I swore
I'd have one burning kiss—
She said—"Go wash your nasty face,
You can't enjoy such bliss!"
(Well she did.)

I swore she was an angel, too,
Who'd fallen from the sky;
She cried—"O for a pair of wings,
Once more to soar on high."
(Indeed she did.)

"What, what!" I cried, "and would you thus
A lover true desert?"
"Oh, heavens!" she cried, "the clothes-line's broke,
There goes my brother's shirt!
(Well she did—hoss.)

[The above was cut from an exchange paper, and handed to a friend, who returned it with the following—"so he did."]

I felt just then as if I'd dropt
From Chimborazo's summit;
I felt my budding passion cropt—
Mere beauty "couldn't come it."
(No sir—*ee.*)

And did I quickly snatch my hat,
Without a thought of kissing?
And did I ever after that
"Come up among the missing?"
(I didn't do nothin' else.)

"I sigh to leave these Moonlight Groves."

I.

I sigh to leave these moonlight groves,
That hear, and long have heard, our loves;
I weep this gentle clime to fly,
These blessed airs, that maiden sky;
I mourn that hearts which never yet
Till now, suffer'd one regret,
Should thus the cruel doom deplore,
That neither heart had feared before.

II.

And wilt thou sigh when I am gone,
And seek these moonlight groves alone;
And wilt thou weep the hapless fate
That made, and keeps us, desolate;
And wilt thou mourn that, torn apart
Each gentle sense and clinging heart,
We thus the cruel doom deplore,
We had not felt or fear'd before?

III.

And, O! by our remember'd loves,
Lead thou none other to these groves:
And whisper in no other ear
The happy tones 't was mine to hear;
And let no other hand be press'd
Upon the heart where mine was bless'd;
And keep thy charms as things apart,
Things sacred to my lonely heart.

IV.

I could not bear, though now no more
I taste the joys so dear before,
That other ears should win the tone,
That bless'd and still should bless, my own;
That other bosoms should recline
Upon the heaving swell of thine;
And other hearts than mine should prove
The pure, sweet triumph of thy love.

For The Sentinel.

Enigma.

I am a word composed of 19 letters.

My 19, 12, 8, 8, 17, 3, was a noted Greek Poetess;

My 13, 5, 4, 1, 9, 3, 19, was a noted city of Greece;

My 19, 12, 11, 12, 6, 10, 19, is a sea-port of Greece;

My 2, 9, 12, 15, 14, 19, was one of the 7 wise of Greece;

My 16, 5, 11, 3, 1, 10, 13, 12, 19, is a distinguished Pheban General;

My 6, 10, 4, 2, 10, 12, 13, 5, 19, is a distinguished Athenian General;

My 7, 3, 18, 2, 9, is pronounced by a wise man vanity;

My 19, 15, 5, 14, 1, is essential to man and beast;

My whole was a King of ancient Egypt.

I. H.

An answer is requested.

HUMOROUS.

An Irishman's Indifference.—Paddy who was arraigned before a court for horse stealing, after pleading not guilty, the judge asked him by whom he would be tried? "By twelve apostles," answered the prisoner. The judge told him that would not do, for if was tried by them he could not have his trial till the day of judgment. "Faith," says Paddy, "and I have no objection to that neither, for I am in no hurry about it at all."

The Quaker's Retort.—"You are from the country, are you not, sir?" said a dandy clerk in a bookstore, to a handsomely dressed quaker, who had given him some trouble.

"Yes."

"Well, here's an essay on the rearing of calves."

"That," said Aminidab, as he turned to leave the store, "thee had better present to thy mother."

AGRICULTURAL.

Butter Making.

Milk Apartments, &c.—The milk cellar should be deep, well ventilated and dry; the bottom covered with stone flagging.—Bricks will absorb milk and other liquids that may fall upon them; and will soon contract mildew, the smell of which, like the odor of cheese, vegetables, fish or fowl of any kind, will be imparted to the cream and butter. Over this cellar should be the dairy room, with shelves to set milk upon in cool weather; the cellar to be used during the extremes of heat and cold. The temperature of the milk apartment, if possible, should never be above sixty degrees nor below forty-five. Yet kettles should not stand in the dairy room, neither should churning, cheese-making, nor cleaning milk vessels be done there, but in a convenient room near by.

Cream may be kept much longer if it be kept in a white oak vessel, with a tight cover, and a faucet or tap near the bottom, to draw off the milk when it settles, before the customary daily stirring. The quality of the butter is much improved by this management. If the milk be not drawn off and it be churned with the cream, the butter will be longer in coming, and it will show specks of sour curd, taste like cheese, and will soon become rancid. Butter will come quickly at all seasons of the year, if the cream be of a temperature of from sixty to seventy-five degrees; to this end, use hot water in winter, and ice in summer; but never add either to the cream, in or out of the churn.

Salt.—Pure salt crystalizes into perfect cubes. All other forms of crystalization found in common salt, arise from impurities; those of a needle shape in Liverpool bag, or blown salt, indicate the presence of lime, magnesia, &c. One great cause of the failure in making good butter, may be traced to the use of impure salt. Rock salt, and the large lumps of Turk's Island, washed, dried, and finely pulverized, are preferable to all other kinds, being highly preservative, and hardening the butter, so that it will be sooner ready to work over in warm weather. The Liverpool bag, or blown salt, the Salina salt, in small bags from New York, and the fine part of every kind of imported salt, contains a great portion of impurity. Less than one ounce of pure salt is sufficient for a pound of butter; (many put in but half an ounce;) in all cases leave out sugar and saltpetre.

In the manufacture of cheese, a preference is sometimes given to Liverpool bag, or blown salt. This contains salt of lime and magnesia, which attracts moisture from the air, and have the desirable effect of softening the cheese; and the pungent bitter taste which they impart to it, is an improvement in the estimation of some.

General Remarks.—The cream should not rise more than thirty-six hours; it should be sweet when taken off, and sweet when churned; yet there is a degree of maturity to be acquired by keeping.

The kegs for making butter should be made of white oak, bilging in the form of casks, for the more perfect exclusion of air, and convenience of transportation.—If the butter is not to be sent to a warm climate, or a foreign market, let the bilging kegs have moveable covers, to accomodate inspection; they should be soaked in a strong brine, made also of pure salt, in order that justice may be done to the purchasers in tare, and to save the butter from being spoiled for one or two inches deep all round, from its contact with dry wood. In case the wood is anything but white oak, there is danger of giving an unpleasant taste to the whole. For the convenience of families, the size should vary from twenty-five to fifty pounds. A large keg of butter is exposed to the air for a long time while on broach in a small family, and the bottom in consequence becomes rancid.

The consumer will cheerfully pay an extra price for one hundred pounds of butter packed in four kegs instead of one.—No salt should be put on the sides, bottom, or between the layers. If the kegs are made with covers, put a cloth over the top, and cover that with pure fine salt. Keep a cloth wet with strong brine, over the butter, while the keg is filling, to exclude the air. The practice of washing butter is not approved of in Europe; it destroys its fragrance and sweetness by dissolving the sugar of milk, which it is said is always present in good butter. It is practised in Holland, when the article is designed for exportation to India; then the operation is usually performed with cold strong limpid brine made of pure salt, and pure water; water that has lime in it will not answer, as the lime is readily absorbed by the butter.

To exclude the air more effectually during the process of putting down, let a little melted sweet butter be run into the cavity, where the bottom, head and staves come together, then after each layer is completed, let the dairy-woman pass her finger round so as to press the butter hard and close against the side.—*Providence Transcript.*

Green Ink.—To the tincture of tumeric, prepared as above, add a little Prussian blue. A variety of tints may be formed, by varying the proportions of these two ingredients, and no artificial color can excel in beauty.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Fragment for the Ladies.

"Thy grandmother," said my Uncle Toby addressing himself to young Arabella, just from London, and who was playing the battle of Marengo, on the piano—"thy grandmother child," said he, "used to play on a much better instrument than thine."

"Indeed," said Arabella, "how could it have been better—you know it is the most fashionable instrument, and is used by every body that is any thing."

"Your grandmother was something, yet she never saw a piano forte."

"But what was the name of the instrument?—had it strings, and was it played by keys?"

"You must give me time to recollect the name—it was indeed a stringed instrument, but was played by the hand."

"By the hand alone?—How vulgar—but I protest I should like to see one, and papa shall buy me one when I return to London—do you think that he can buy one?"

"No, you will not probably find one in London, but doubtless they may be found in some of the country towns."

"How many strings had it? Must one play with both hands? and could one play the double bass?"

"I know not whether it would play the double bass, as you call it but it was played with both hands, and had two strings."

"Two strings only? surely you are jesting—how could music be produced from such an instrument, when the piano has two or three hundred."

"Oh, the strings were very long, one of them about 14 feet, and the other might be lengthened at pleasure even to fifty or more."

"What a prodigious deal of room it must take up, but no matter, I will have mine in the old hall, and papa may have an addition built to it, for he says I shall never want for any thing, and so does mama.—Were the strings struck with little mallets like the piano, or were they snapped like a harpsichord?"

"Like neither of those instruments, as I recollect, but it produced a soft kind of humming music, and was peculiarly agreeable to the husband and relations of the performer."

"Oh, as to pleasing one's husband or relations, that is all Dicky, in the Hautton you know. But I am determined to have one at any rate. Was it easily learnt, and was it taught by French or Italian masters?"

"It was easily learnt but Frenchmen and Italians scarcely dared to show their heads in our country in those times."

"Can you not possibly remember the name? How shall we know what to inquire for?"

"Yes I do remember the name we must inquire for a SPINNING WHEEL."

Origin of the Veil.

The origin of the veil is referred by the Greeks to modesty and bashfulness, properties which partake equally of timidity. They used to tell a pleasant story on the subject, for which we are indebted to Pansanias. About thirty furlongs from the city of Sparta, Icarius placed a statute of Modesty, for the purpose of perpetuating the following incident:—Icarius, having married his daughter to Ulysses, solicited his son-in-law to fix his household in Sparta, and remain there with his wife, to which Ulysses would not consent. Frustrated in his application to the husband, he made the like request to his daughter, and conjuring her not to abandon him; but seeing her ready to depart with Ulysses for Ithaca, he redoubled the efforts to detain her, nor could he be prevailed on to desist from following the chariot on the way. Ulysses, shocked at the desperate situation of his father-in-law, and wearied with his importunities, addressed his wife: "You can best answer this reqnest; it is yours to determine whether you will remain with your father at Sparta, or depart with your husband for Ithaca; you are mistress of the decision." The beautiful Penelope finding herself in this dilemma, blushed, and without making the least reply drew her veil over her face, thereby intimating a denial of her father's request, and sunk into the arms of her husband.—Icarius, very sensibly effected by this behavior, and being desirous of transmitting it to posterity by the most durable monument, consecrated a statue to Modesty on the very spot where Penelope had thrown the veil over her face, that, after her, it might be an universal symbol of delicacy with the fair sex."

One day a butcher having ordered his new assistance to bring the victim to the slaughter, who, not observing that his superior was cross-eyed, until the very instant he was drawing the blow, cried out in an exclamatory voice, Sir do you mean to strike where you look? He answered, Yes. Well then replied the assistant, the Devil may hold the ox.

Bad Things.—An unfaithful servant, a smoky house, a stumbling horse, a scolding wife, an aching tooth, an empty purse, an undutiful child, an incessant talker, hogs that break through enclosures, a dull razor and a pimpled face—a butting ram, musquitoes, and bugs in a bed chamber, and a dandy.

PROSPECTUS OF GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.

THE LITERARY CHARACTER.

The reputation of the Magazine thus far would be a sufficient guarantee for the future; but that it may be seen that nothing has been left undone to maintain every department of the worn, and to elevate the literary as well as pictorial department, we beg leave to announce a host of talented and elegant American writers.

LIST OF CONTRIBUTORS.

In addition to the old contributors, whose names and articles have given a high celebrity to the Magazine, a number of new ones, it will be perceived, are added, of worth and note, so that we may fairly say that we have

The Strength of American Talent ENLISTED IN THE WORK.

William Cullen Bryant, Henry W. Longfellow, James Fennemore Cooper, Richard H. Dana, James K. Paulding, Fitz-Greene Halleck, T. C. Grattan, N. P. Willis, Charles Fenno Hoffman, James Russell Lowell, William Falconer, Henry William Hercert, H. T. Tuckerman, Theodore S. Fay, James H. Mancur, Cornelius Mathews, Rev. Walton Colton, Alfred B. Street, George Hill, Albert Pike, N. C. Brooks, Hon. Robert V. Conrad, Edgar A. Poe, William Gilmore Simms, Richard Penn Smith, Epes Sargent, Park Benjamin, Rufus W. Griswold, H. Hastings Weld, Joseph C. Neal, John Inman, Joseph R. Chandler, Robert Morris, William Pitt Palmer, George Lunt, George H. Colton, Reynell Coates, &c., &c.

Miss C. M. Sedgwick, Mrs. Emma C. Embury, Mrs. Frances Sargent, Mrs. Seba Smith, Mrs. Mary Clavers, Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, Mrs. Anna S. Stephens, Fanny Forester, Mrs. E. F. Hellet, Mrs. Lydia Jane Pierson, Mrs. Amelia B. Welby, Mrs. M. F. Annan, F. E. F. Mrs. Jane T. Worthington, Mrs. R. S. Nichols.

In addition to this brilliant array of names known to fame, the distinguished services of a host of anonymous writers, of no ordinary abilities, will give worth and character to the pages of the Magazine.

STERLING CRITICISMS.

The critical department still forms a distinctive character of the work, and will be under the control of a gentleman of critical acumen and repute long established, and held everywhere second to none for sagacity, and an honest, fearless independence.

The review of Books may, therefore, be expected to be candid and entirely free from the inane puffing which marks the bookseller's hack; but shall be thoroughly impartial and *severely just.*

TIME OF PUBLICATION.

The work will be published the first of the month in every quarter of the Union. The most distant subscribers will consequently receive it on that day, as well as those who reside in Philadelphia.

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The proprietors being more desirous of publishing the HANDSOMEST and BEST, than the cheapest work of the Union, while at the same time they are anxious to bring it within the reach of all, offer the following as the LOWEST POSSIBLE TERMS at whico they can afford the work in its elegant style for 1846.

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Soda Water Drawn From Patent Stone Fountains.

THE Subscriber would respectfully acquaint the Ladies and Gentlemen of Palmer Depot and vicinity, that he has fitted up a room for the above purpose, where he would be happy to receive calls from those wishing for this pleasant and healthy Summer Beverage.

For sale, with all the various kinds of Syrups, 1st Door west Palmer Hotel. C. G. BOWLES.
Palmer Depot, April 21. (15 tf.)

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.
H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 275 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B.—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

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THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

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The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

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Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and siphiloid diseases, biles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-5m.

The Naples Hair Dye.

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

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25 bbls. Linseed Oil;
50 " Sperm do.
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100 Chests Teas of various kinds and qualities;
100 Boxes Soap at Manufacturer's prices;
100 " Candles do. do.
50 Jars Maccaboy Snuff do. do.
20 Tierces Clover Seed;

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Springfield, April 22, 1846. 15-8t

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

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Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

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The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

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In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

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American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

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THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-2 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

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Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine; no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied.*

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

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FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters. Hull's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Lescur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opedeldoc. Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment. Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by
8 A. BLODGETT.

THE GREAT NORTHERN REMEDY.

N. H. Downe's Vegetable BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

A MOST valuable medicine for curing Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Croup, Whooping cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Bleeding, and all diseases of the Lungs. It promotes expectoration, by which means the irritation of the Lungs is immediately stopped; and by its Balsamic properties effects a speedy cure—as can be attested by thousands of individuals in New England and the other States, (certificates shown if desired.) For sale by
A. BLODGETT.
Palmer Depot, Jan. 29, 1846. 2

Brass Clocks,

OF superior quality, both alarm and common movements, beautifully cased and warranted first rate Time Keepers. For sale low by
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